

Clothes for the Man who Makes Every Dollar Count

SAID the Man who Makes Every Dollar Count: "When I was a boy I invested my cents in sour balls because they lasted longer and satisfied more than any other confection I could get for the same money."

"And when I became a man I invested my clothes-money in Kirschbaum Suits and Overcoats--following out precisely the same reasoning."

There are no other clothes for the money that equal--

Kirschbaum Suits
\$10, \$12.50, \$15
All Wool---Hand Tailored

Being strictly hand-tailored they all have a refinement of finish---an air, that sets them apart and makes them preferred by the man of perception.

Being built from guaranteed all-wool fabrics, that are shrunk and reshunk, these suits have the stability that appeals to the man who makes his dollars count.

The KIRSCHBAUM Guaranty (given with the suit) is this man's protection--for if any defects in cloth, any imperfection in tailoring, are found, he can have his money returned or get a new suit.

Hand-tailored Overcoats, too---\$10 to \$20.

| Shirts | Hats | Ties |
|----------------|----------------|--------------|
| 50c. to \$1.50 | \$1.50 to \$3. | 25c. to 50c. |

McCONNELL & NUNN

Kirschbaum Suits
Hand Tailored



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and one of you this evening, I want to go a step farther and while I may not have the prophetic gift of the prophets of old, I desire to offer a toast, and I am quite sure you will honor yourselves by rising as we drink--

To the great, generous bosom of this grand old Commonwealth of Kentucky, clad in the immaculate whiteness of her cotton fields, upon her loyal heart, a gem of the purest ray, a keel-inn, whose brilliant beams are attracting the admiration and esteem of the best minds of all sections of this great country, a pure white diamond, and Gentleman, the history of the future will prefix the title "President" to this gem, and its full name will be "President Ollie James." God bless him.

Hosick--Porter.

J. H. Porter, the merchant and Miss Elsie Hosick of Salem section were married at Elsbethtown, Ill., by the county judge of Hardin county, Sunday, Oct. 6, 1912, and returned at once to the groom's home here. Miss Hosick is a daughter of the widow Eaton of the Salem vicinity and is an attractive girl. Mr. Porter has been merchandizing here for several years, was born in this county and has lived here all his life. He is as popular and clever a gentleman as you will meet.

In Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 5. -- Wilson and Marshall carried Kentucky by 100,000 majority, according to the Courier Journal's estimate based on returns still incomplete at 3 o'clock this morning. Roosevelt and Taft ran close together for second place, each polling in the neighborhood of 80,000.

The eight democratic and two incumbent congressmen were re-elected as well as Alben W. Barkley, democrat in the first district Louisville went Democratic by a majority of approximately, 1200.

NEW SALEM

Herman Ladd and child, and a son and daughter of John Loftes are on the sick list.

Corn gathering is in full blast. The crop is 90 per cent of a full crop this year.

Coal hauling, the election and swaping lies, has been the principle occupation of the boys both old and young, for the past month.

The moving season is at hand; Mayor Jim Hall has moved from Livingston Co., to the farm of W. C. Tyner; J. A. Mahan has moved to the farm owned by his father; Luther Pace has moved to the farm vacated by J. A. Mahan and Horace James has moved to the farm of Mont Davenport.

Our people in this section are attending the meeting at Union. Herman Grimes has moved on the farm of Jacob Kirk for 1913.

Miss Beulah Austin, of Piney Creek, is the guest of her sister, Mary Pace, near here.

Rev. Boucher came down to his regular appointment first Saturday and Sunday, but called in his regular Sunday services on account of the meeting at Union.

While in Cross Roads, Saturday, we called on our old friends Judge Stevens and Col. Rappolee. We found our old friends smoking their corn cob pipes side by side, just simply waiting for the summons to come, to rest on the sunny side of the great divide. They gave us a pressing invitation to dine with them but the dining room had been taken over

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
No Alum
No Lime Phosphates

between them and the big road.

We called by special invitation Saturday on our old friend Raseo Fort, the accommodating manager of the Home Telephone at Salem, to see his kennel of coon and o'possum dogs. He has five as fine ones as we ever saw and we used to be something of a hunter in days gone by. Mr. Fort showed us a coon caught Friday night that tipped the beam at 52 lbs., and it looked like a cub bear.

Mrs. Susan LaRue is the guest of her son, James, near here.

Bob Millikan and family, of Emmaus section, were the guests of J. A. Mahan Saturday and Sunday.

School is progressing nicely at New Salem, and everyone is praising the teacher.

This is our first letter in three weeks. Some of the boys are saying that the Cross Roads correspondent had snowed us under. No, we are not snowed under--have just been a little poorly, and will say to old Windy that we are still alive and when the spirit moves us we will not forget him--just simply waiting until the election is over.

Esq. Lucian LaRue, wife and daughters, of Sheridan, were guests of his brother, James, Sunday.

10 bars good Laundry soap
25cts. Wilborn's Grocery

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND OUR

Holiday Opening

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7th
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8th
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9th.

A hearty welcome whether you come to see or buy.

We have this year the greatest line of Holiday goods to be had. Come and see the latest. Bring the children.

SPECIAL SALES DAILY -- SOUVENIRS FREE
MUSIC DAILY

Watch our show windows

M. E. Fohs 114 Main, Marion

THE ORME ANNUAL.

Huston Orme's Annual 'Possum Turkey Dinner. A Delightful Occasion--Senator James Guest of Honor. Others Present.

As the years pass us by, our regrets are not that we are growing old but that our Possum dinner limits are decreasing. One who has ever had the good fortune to receive Huston Orme's invitation to stretch his legs under the mahogany will agree with the Press that nature might have improved upon possum and turkey as food products but doubtless nature never did. The dinner of Monday evening could very truthfully be called a symphony in gastronomies, a poem in food. No lines were drawn, the possum and the turkey represented the South and the North and every man present gave equal attention to both sections.

Finally Tom Yandell owing to the ever increasing weight of possum and turkey and other things began to slip down in his chair and as he gently murmured "a little more possum gravy" and his knife and fork fell from the table, the real evening with its pleasant interchange of sentiment was inaugurated by Mr. Clem S. Nunn, the toastmaster of the occasion. Mr. Nunn was at his best: his witty remarks and pleasant greetings placed all at ease. Senator Maxwell of Kentucky-Oklahoma-Texas and other places got behind the old philosopher of Franklin Square and claimed exemption from speaking on the ground that he was neither a suffragette nor a married man. Looking backward with Bellamy, the ordinary observer would imagine that Press Maxwell had lived a mighty lonely, moral life; yet who

really knows? He may have done lots of things outside of Marion. We hope he did. This would cause him to be more like the rest of us. Judge Blue objected to being called of more than mature age, when the toastmaster, who by the way is his partner, referred to him as that dignified old gentleman on the other side of the table. He told the toastmaster that while truthfulness was a pearl of great price he did not believe his partner was wearing pearl necklaces. Our two hardware merchants were present but the hatchet had been buried, and while one of them will probably cause our city letters to take precedence over circulars and weekly papers so far as deliveries are concerned, the other will continue in his hardware way. It would be impossible to really place before our readers a correct synopsis of the many pleasant sayings. In the first place the United States mail people might object to some of the sayings as being "not mailable" and then there are family reasons, none of the gentlemen's wives were present, and it was a mighty good thing for the men they were not. There would have been a lot of explanations asked immediately after the possum club had adjourned. The National Cash Register occupied a prominent position in the vicinity of Salem street. Col. Roberts was allowed to have his say by reading what some good looking stenographer had prepared for him, but he neglected to familiarize himself with the stenographer's funny way of spelling and once or twice said something in an aside that sounded like "she's a dandy" and again words beginning with the fourth letter of the alphabet and ending the same way. He finally finished reading the typewriter's observations which were as follows:

Bro. Possums;--To our host of this and many previous evenings, we owe much. He has the rare faculty of making the life we live worth the living. He is good to us in sickness and in health. His drugs and his medicines are pure but nasty; his tender care and devotion, politically and medicinally the principle of Old Hickory and all that this name implies is of a character to compel our admiration. Our thanks to Huston Orme.

Of northern origin, I have never acquired that rare blessing that seems almost a divine gift to every Kentuckian, I mean oratory. The only public speaking we are taught in that section of this wonderful country, is the recitation of the Apostles' Creed, the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments and these we say until we really and truly believe that there is comprised in this belief and in these laws, pretty nearly all that make life one of love and charity and justice.

In distinction to this lack of being able to express ourselves with ease and dignity, I have listened with ever growing admiration and delight to your Kentucky youths of tender years who already have the congressional ritual down very pat--every one present I am sure will bear witness--even the high guest at this dinner, that the following sounds very much like a congressional report of proceedings as printed in our daily papers, but which is carefully pruned before its appearance in the Congressional Record. The speaker was little Jimmie Wallace, who was evidently wrought up over some happening, for as I passed along, these words floated from his lips, "Mr. Speaker, the gentleman from Fords Ferry is a damned liar."

In expressing my thanks and voicing my delight at being with

Hayden Cangey left us last week and has gone back to his old home at Sugar Grove.

Mr. Holt, the undertaker at Sturgis, was here Thursday and removed the remains of George L. Rankin, Sr., from the cemetery to Mt. Zion cemetery.

Ellis and Cecil Baker, of Tribune, were here Thursday.

Mrs. Dola Frayser and son, Clement, and little Fate Frayser spent Tuesday with Mrs. Jerry Rankin and family.

Mrs. H. C. Frayser spent several days with her father, G. P. Wilson, and Mrs. Jerrie Rankin.

C. W. Grady went to Shawneetown, Ill., Monday night on business.

E. J. Travis, of Marion, visited the school here Wednesday.

Misses Amy and Mamie Garret spent several days with Mrs. R. L. Gahagan last week.

Fred Hands spent Saturday with W. T. Wynn.

SHADY GROVE.

Sherman Towery was in Providence Tuesday.

Not much wheat sown in this section.

Rev. N. E. Robinson, of this city, who assisted Rev. W. R. Gibbs in a two weeks' revival at Emmaus, returned home Wednesday and reported a good meeting.

S. D. Asher, Reuben and J. L. Wood and G. E. Towery were in Marion Wednesday on business.